

An illustration of a young girl with short blonde hair, wearing a white dress and black boots, holding a small white flower and a basket. She is standing next to a large, black, horned creature with a white collar and a white flower on its chest. They are in a forest with tall, thin, white trees.

Siúil, a Rún
The Girl from the Other Side
— 1 —

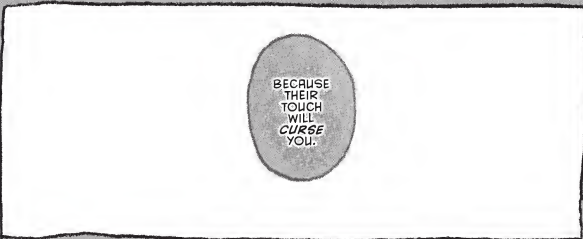
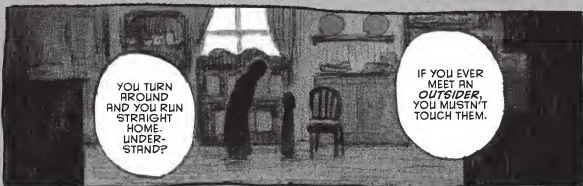
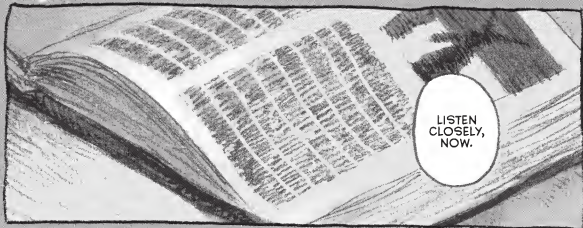
story & art by
NAGABE

Selected as Mirror.



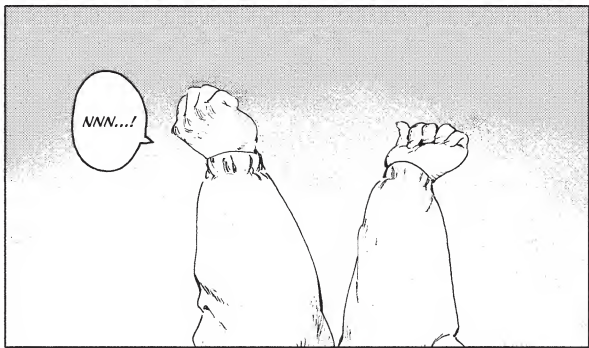
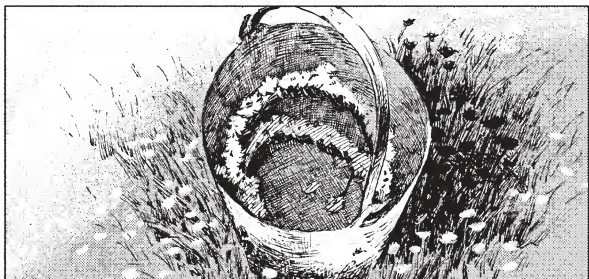


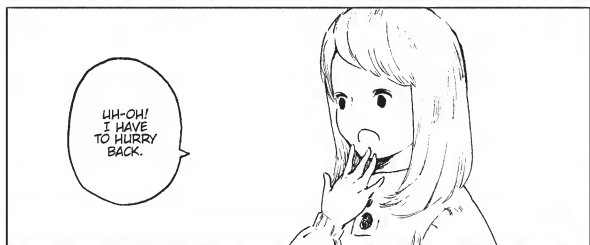
Chapter 1





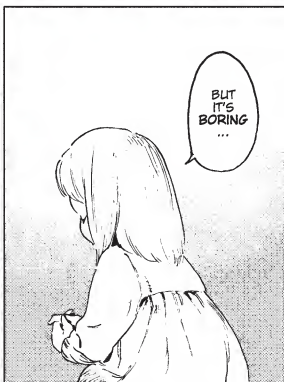
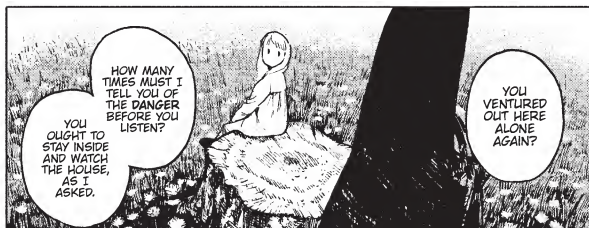














I
SEE.

NAPPING
THERE IS
WONDER-
FUL.

GUESS
WHAT?
THAT'S MY
SPECIAL
SPOT!



LET'S
GO FIND
SOME
FOOD!

YOU'VE
GOTTA BE
HUNGRY
BY NOW,
RIGHT?



THAT
TOO!

YOU JUST
WANT TO
VISIT THE
VILLAGE.



WELL,
I'M
HUNGRY!



I DO
NOT GET
HUNGRY.



WE
RETRIEVED
MUCH FOOD
WHEN LAST WE
WENT. I DOUBT
THERE'S ANY
LEFT.

WE
SHOULD
STILL
CHECK!

YOU DON'T
MIND, DO
YOU? LET'S
GO FIND
FOOD!



YAY!

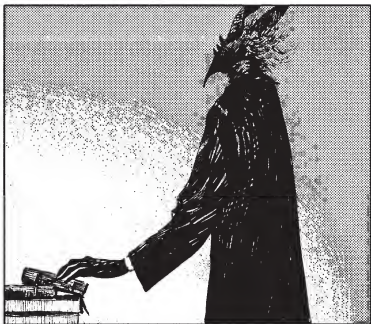
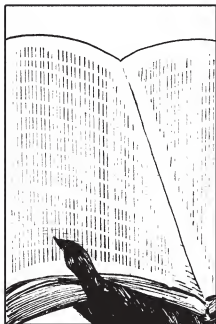
BUT
ONLY FOR
A SHORT
WHILE.

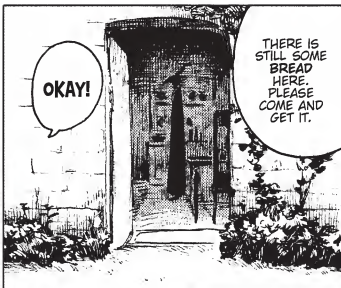
ALL
RIGHT.







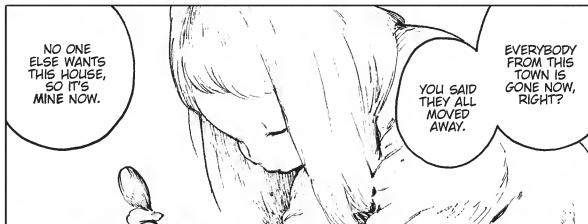
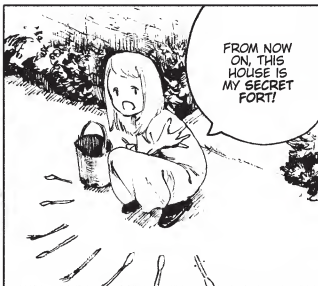


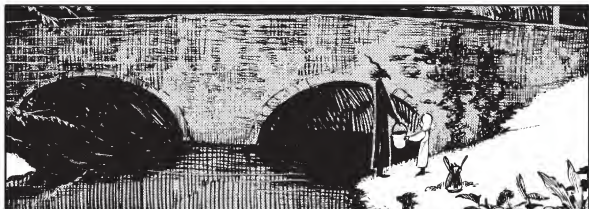


THERE IS
STILL SOME
BREAD
HERE.
PLEASE
COME AND
GET IT.

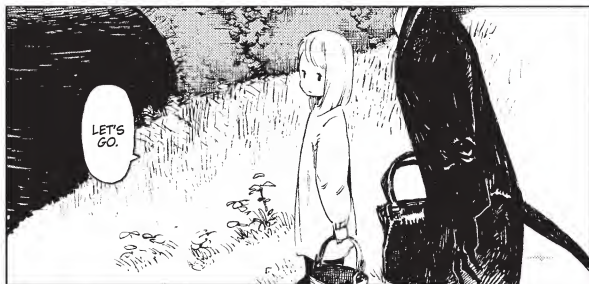
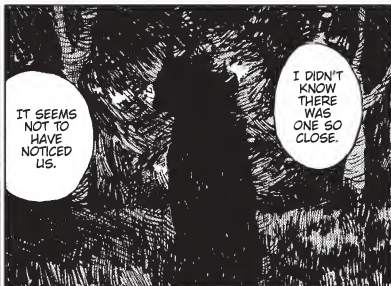


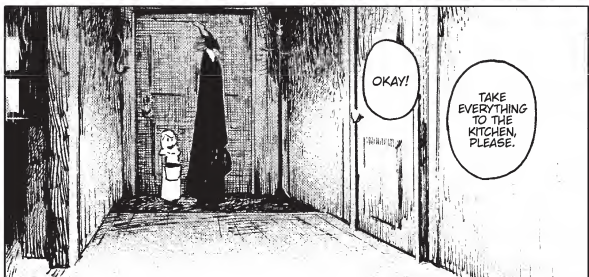
WHY ARE
YOU PUTTING
UTENSILS
ON THE
GROUND?

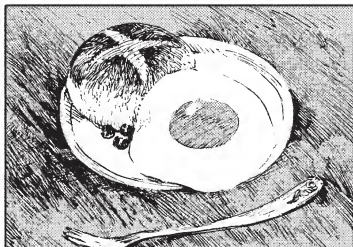




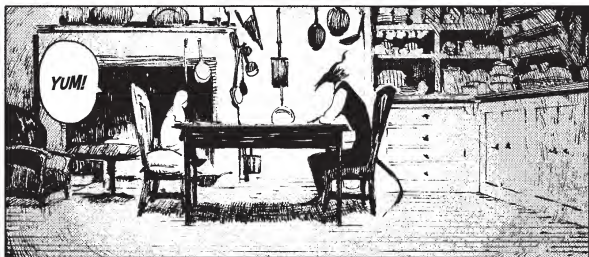
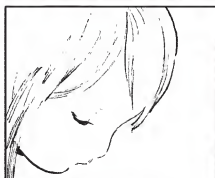
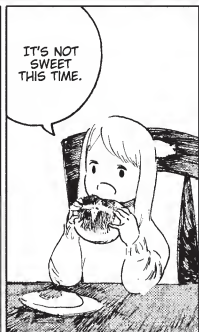


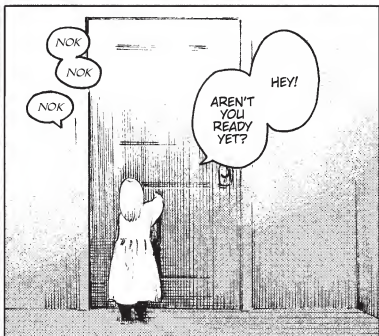






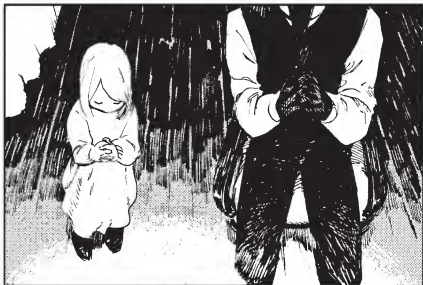
LAST TIME,
IT TASTED
SOOOOOO
SWEET.

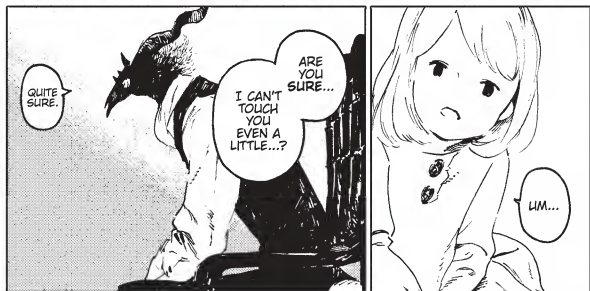
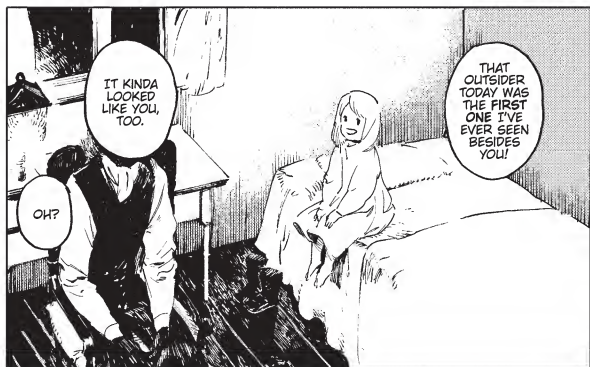


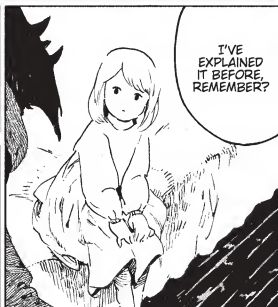


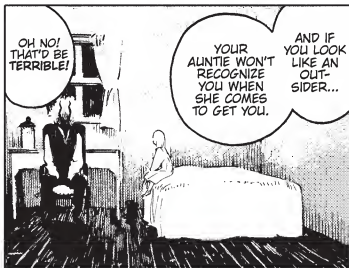


HEY,
YOU
KNOW
WHAT?









OH NO!
THAT'D BE
TERRIBLE!

YOUR
AUNTIE WON'T
RECOGNIZE
YOU WHEN
SHE COMES
TO GET YOU.

AND IF
YOU LOOK
LIKE AN
OUT-
SIDER...



FOREVER
AND
EVER...?

YES.



YOU MUST
NEVER, *EVER*
TOUCH AN
OUTSIDER--
NOT EVEN ME.

INDEED,
IT
WOULD.

TO BE
SURE THAT
DOESN'T
HAPPEN...



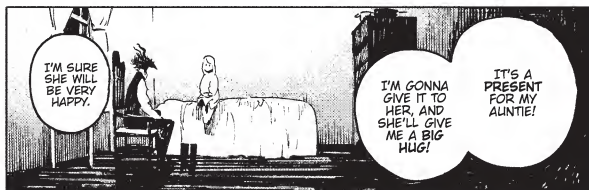
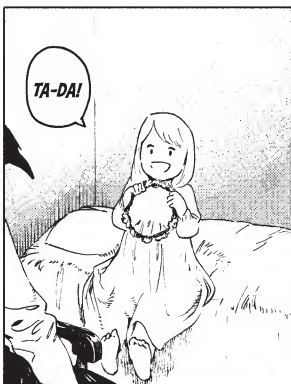
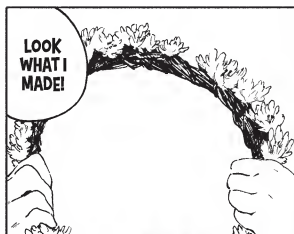
OH!
RIGHT!

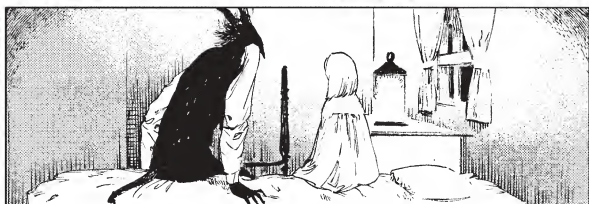
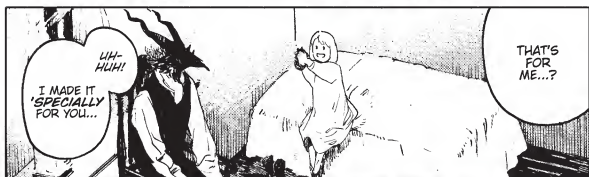


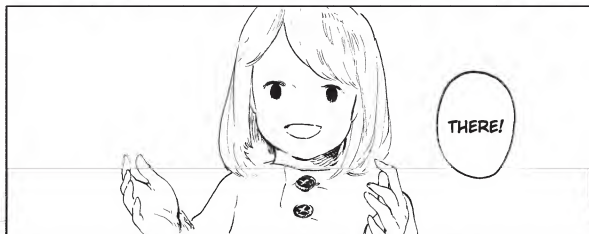
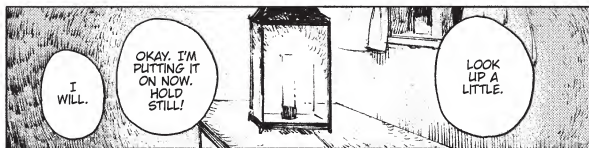
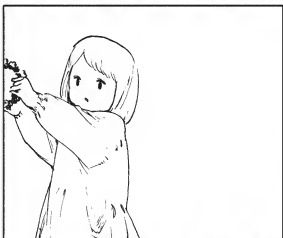
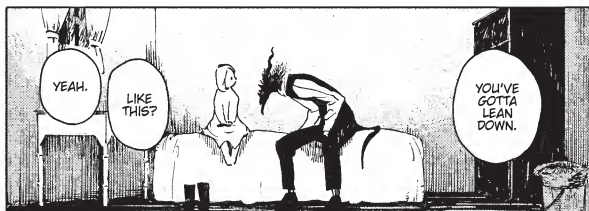
OKAY...

AND
...

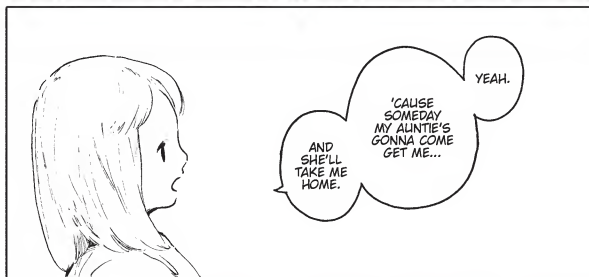
YOU
MUSTN'T
SNEAK
OUTSIDE
WITHOUT
ME.

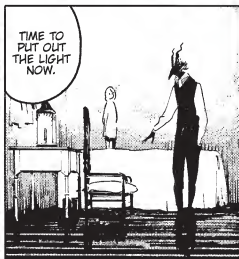
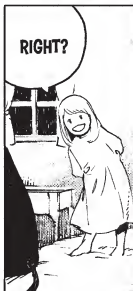
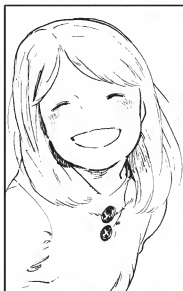


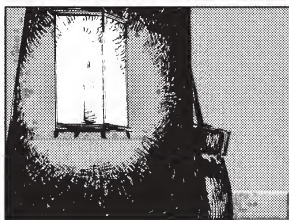
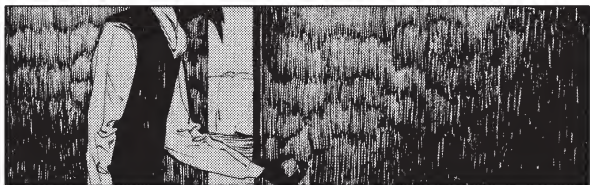
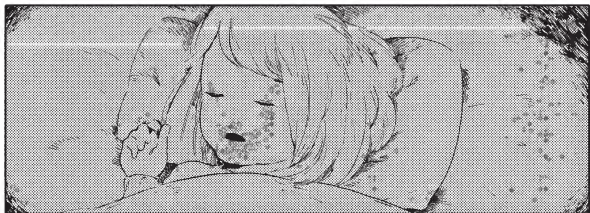








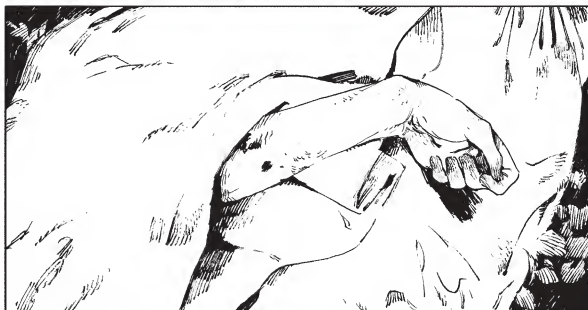


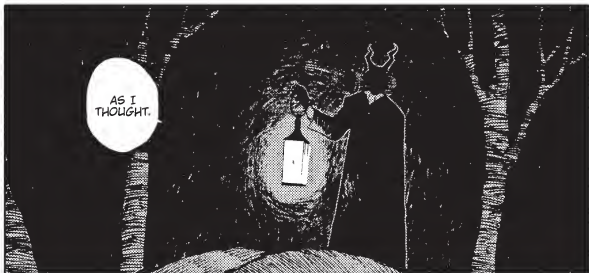


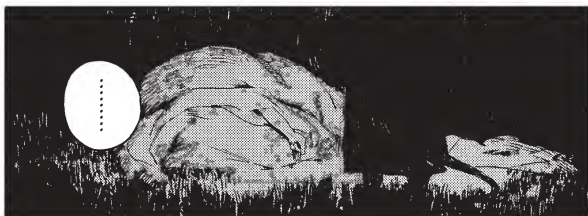


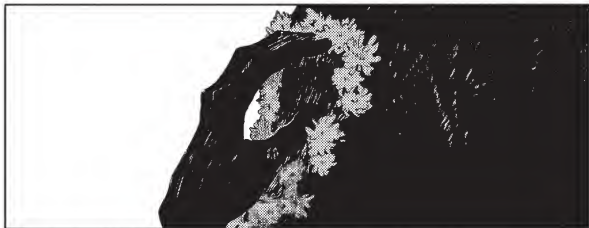
R5TL

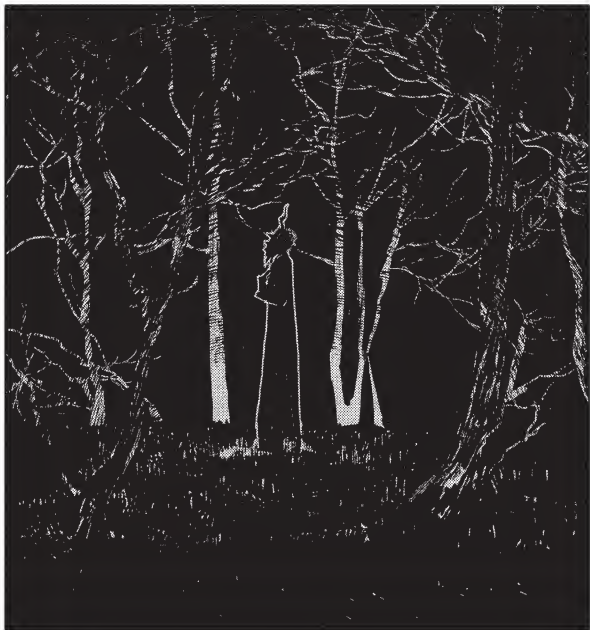












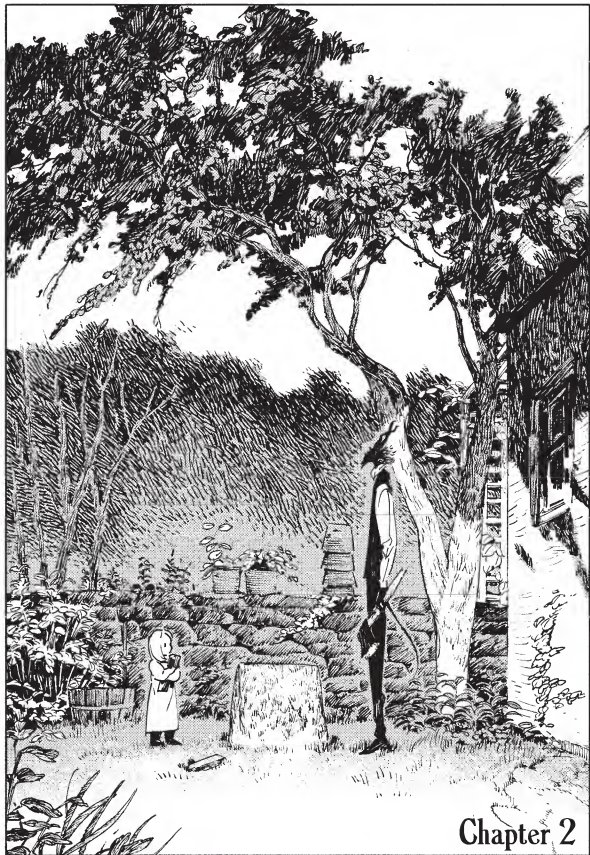
SHIVA,
THE
TRUTH
IS...

A white oval is centered on a black background that is covered in a dense, grainy texture of small white specks, resembling a starry night sky or a film grain effect. Inside the oval, the text "YOU WERE ABANDONED HERE." is written in a bold, sans-serif, all-caps font. The text is arranged in three lines: "YOU WERE" on the first line, "ABANDONED" on the second line, and "HERE." on the third line.

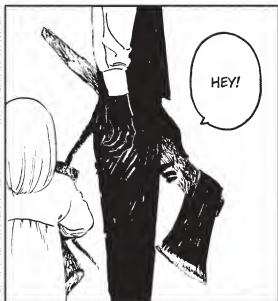
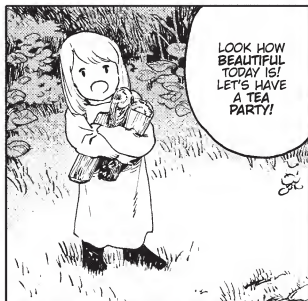
YOU WERE
ABANDONED
HERE.

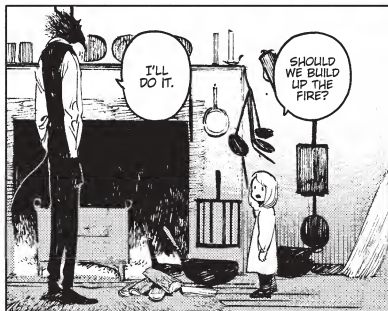
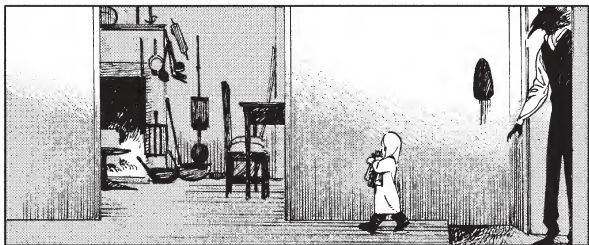
Chapter 2

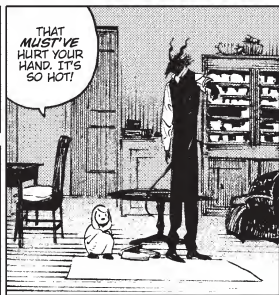
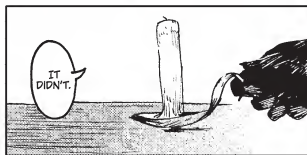
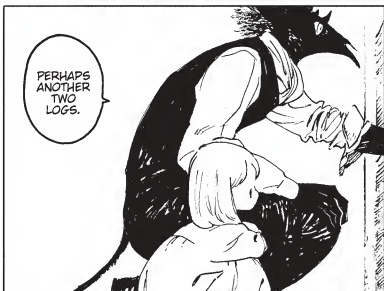


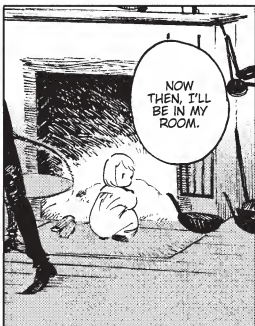
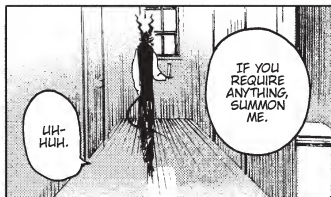


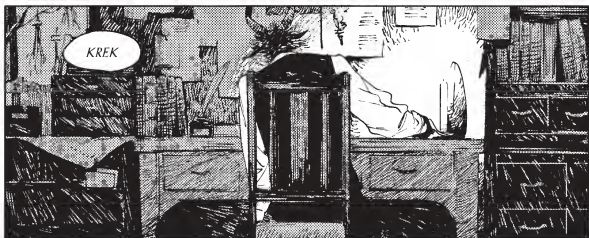
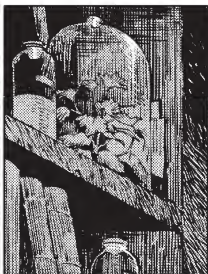
Chapter 2



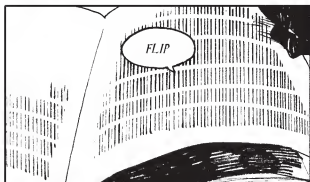












A dark, rainy night scene. A path leads from the bottom towards a village in the distance. The rain is depicted as numerous white lines falling across the entire scene. The village has several lit windows, and a few figures can be seen near the entrance. The overall mood is ominous and urgent.

AN
OUTSIDER
--/

IT WILL
SPREAD
THE CURSE
AMONGST
US/

EVACUATE
THE
VILLAGE/
NOW!

WAIT,
PLEASE.

HOW DID
IT GET
PAST THE
WALL?

MONSTER/

STAY
AWAY
FROM
US/

WRETCHED,
CURSED
BEAST...

/ NO...



TAP

JUST--

TAP

TAP

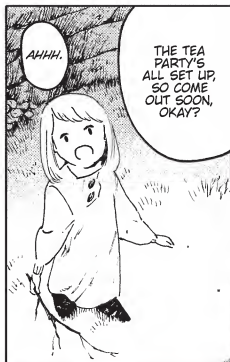
TAP

TAP

TAP

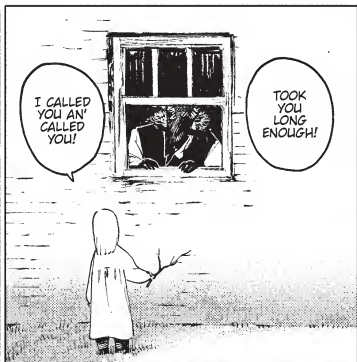
TAP





AHHH.

THE TEA
PARTY'S
ALL SET UP,
SO COME
OUT SOON,
OKAY?



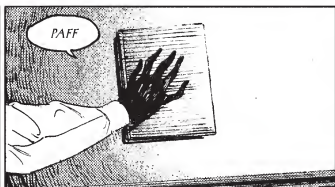
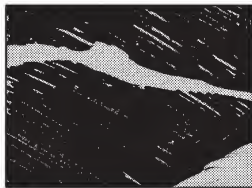
I CALLED
YOU AN'
CALLED
YOU!

TOOK
YOU
LONG
ENOUGH!

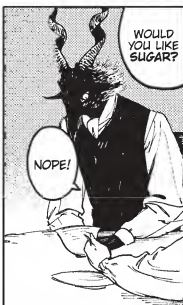
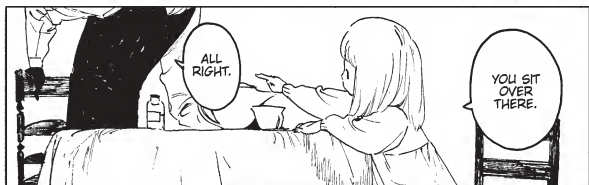


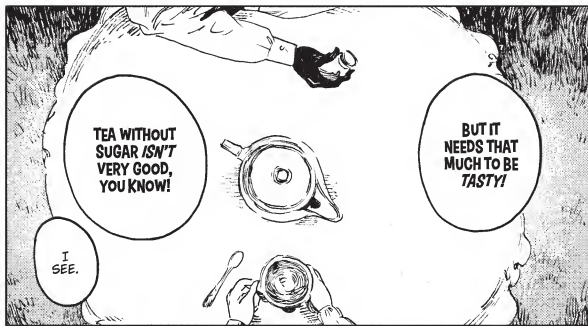
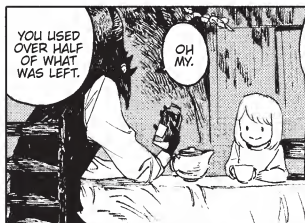
DON'T
DAWDLE!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
THERE.

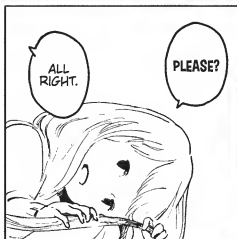
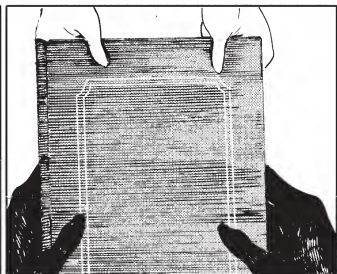


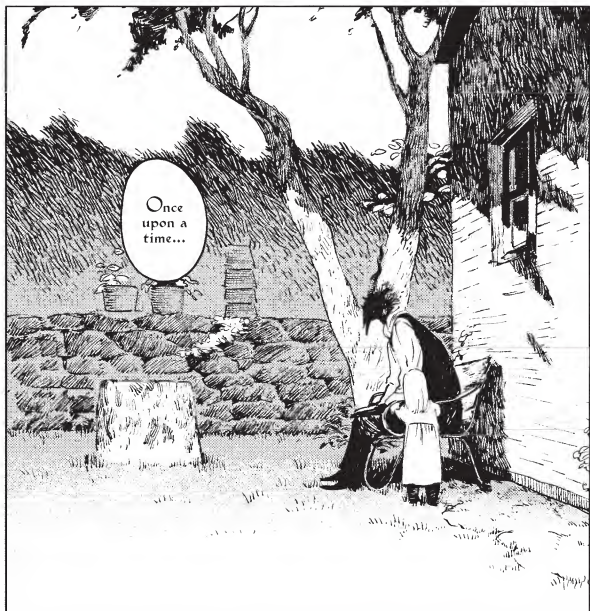
PAFF

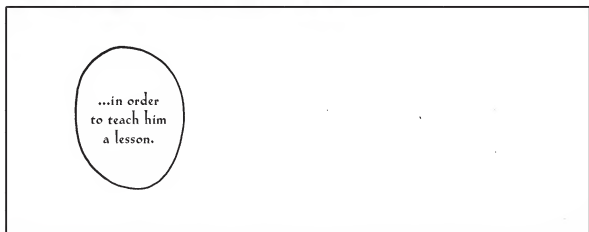
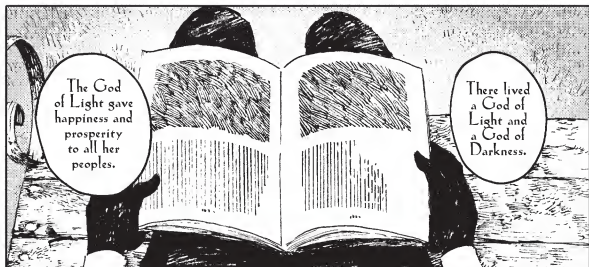


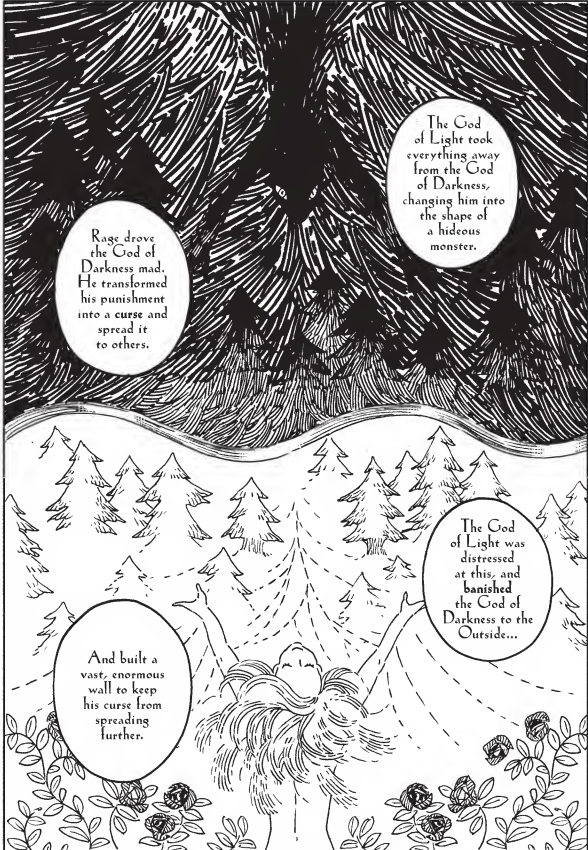










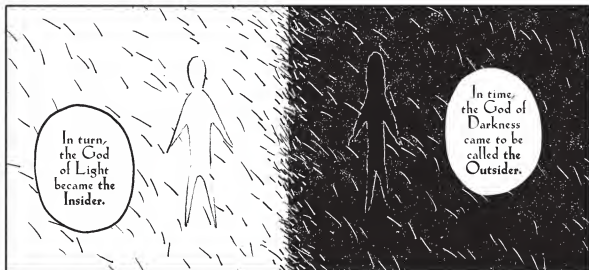


The God
of Light took
everything away
from the God
of Darkness,
changing him into
the shape of
a hideous
monster.

Rage drove
the God of
Darkness mad.
He transformed
his punishment
into a curse and
spread it
to others.

The God
of Light was
distressed
at this, and
banished
the God of
Darkness to the
Outside...

And built a
vast, enormous
wall to keep
his curse from
spreading
further.





UH-HUH.

THIS ONE?



USED TO READ ME THAT STORY.



IT WAS REALLY YUMMY.

WE'D HAVE THE APPLE PIE SHE BAKED AND DRINK TEA.

SHE READ IT TO ME EVERY TIME WE HAD A TEA PARTY.



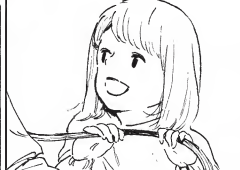
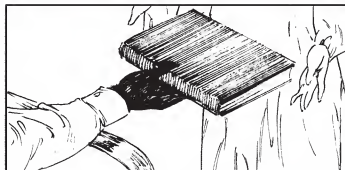
YEAH, IT'S TOO BAD.

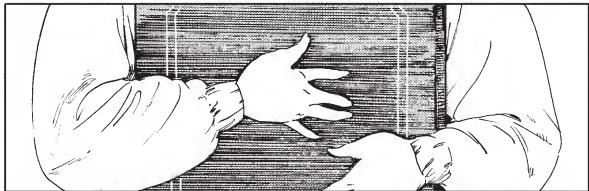
ALAS, I DO NOT HAVE A MOUTH TO TASTE IT.



REALLY? THAT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL.

I WISH I COULD MAKE SOME FOR YOU TO EAT, TOO!



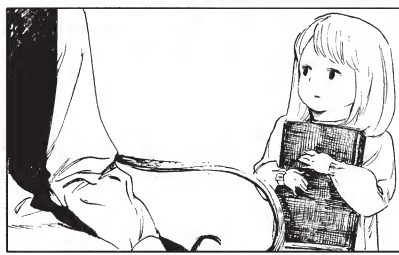




I
SHOULD
SAY IT...

IT'S
BETTER TO
BE BLUNT
AND TELL HER
THE TRUTH,
HOWEVER
PAINFUL.

INSTEAD
OF LETTING
HER CLING
TO FALSE
HOPE.



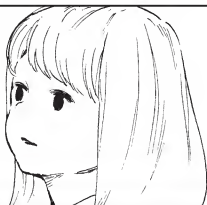
SHIVA.



ABOUT
YOUR
AUNTIE.



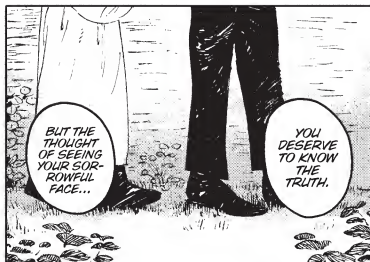
SHE...



SHE...





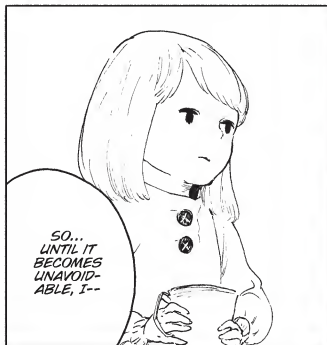


BUT THE
THOUGHT
OF SEEING
YOUR SOR-
ROWFUL
FACE...

YOU
DESERVE
TO KNOW
THE
TRUTH.



I
CAN'T
DO IT.



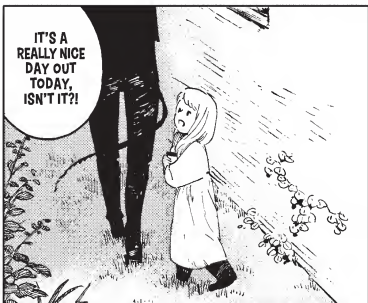
SO...
UNTIL IT
BECOMES
UNAVOID-
ABLE, I--



IS TOO
MUCH
FOR
ME TO
BEAR.



HEY!

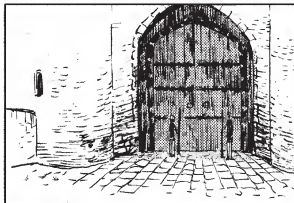


IT'S A
REALLY NICE
DAY OUT
TODAY,
ISN'T IT?!

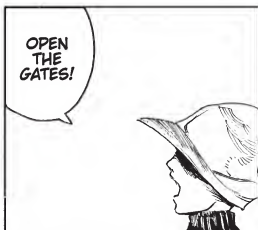


YES.
YES,
IT IS.





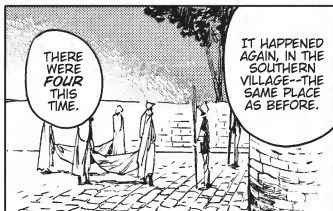
IT'S ME.
OPEN THE
GATES.



OPEN
THE
GATES!

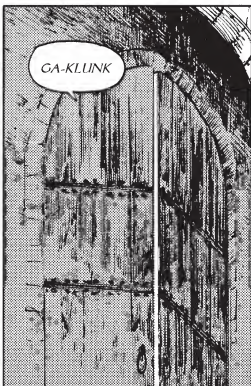


WE'RE
GOING TO
DISPOSE
OF THESE.



THERE
WERE
FOUR
THIS
TIME.

IT HAPPENED
AGAIN, IN THE
SOUTHERN
VILLAGE--THE
SAME PLACE
AS BEFORE.



GA-KLUNK



YES.

ANOTHER
OUT-
BREAK...?



OUR
DUTY IS
TO PROTECT
THOSE WHO
DWELL
ON THE
INSIDE.
SACRIFICES
ARE
INEVITABLE.

GRUNK

GRUNK

GRUNK

GRUNK

THE
SUSPICION
OF ONE, AT
LEAST, BLIT
EVEN THAT
MUST BE
DEALT WITH.



ONLY
A TRULY
EVIL GOD
WOULD
UNLEASH
IT.

THIS
CURSE IS
SUCH A
HORRIFIC,
TERRIFYING
DISEASE.





THE
SOLDIERS
WHO
DISPOSED
OF THE LAST
BATCH...

SPOKE
OF SEEING
A LITTLE
GIRL IN
THESE
WOODS.



SIR! A
REPORT.



FIRE
ARROWS AT
IT TO SEE IF
IT SHEDS ITS
DISGUISE,
OBTVIOUSLY.

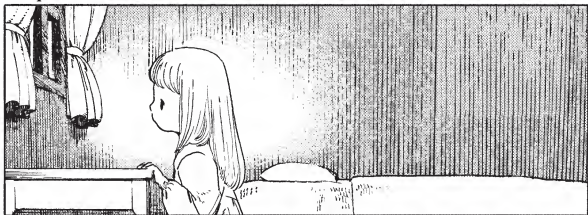
WHAT
SHALL
WE DO IF
WE SPOT
HER?



S-SIR?
DO YOU
MEAN...?



Chapter 3



I'M JUST
WATCHING
FOR
AUNTIE.



NUH-
UH.

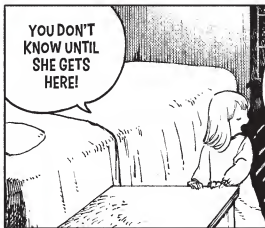
DO
YOU SEE
SOMETHING
OUT
THERE?



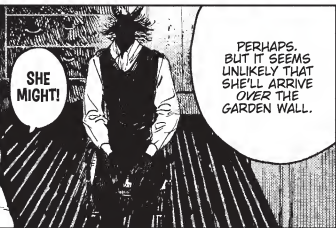
SHE
COULD BE
ON HER
WAY RIGHT
NOW,
RIGHT?



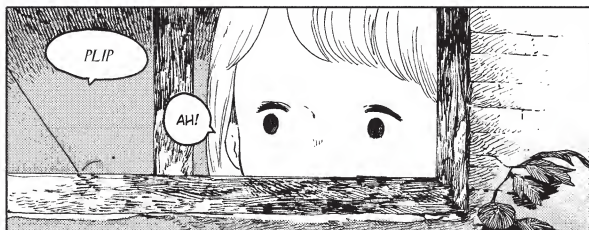
YOU DON'T
KNOW UNTIL
SHE GETS
HERE!

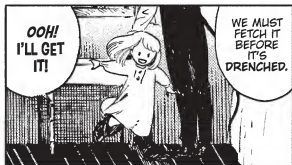
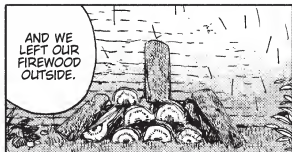


SHE
MIGHT!

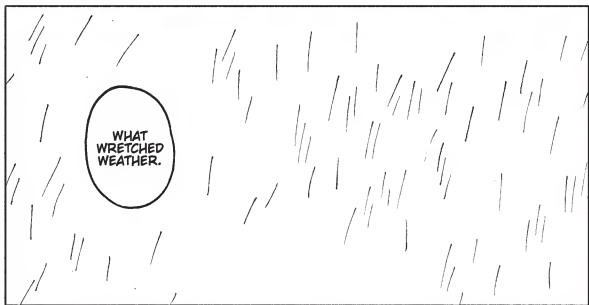
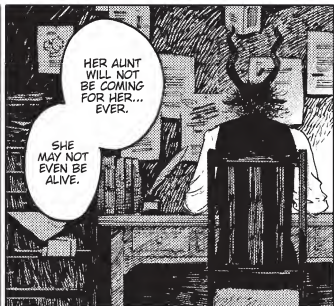


PERHAPS,
BUT IT SEEMS
UNLIKELY THAT
SHE'LL ARRIVE
OVER THE
GARDEN WALL.











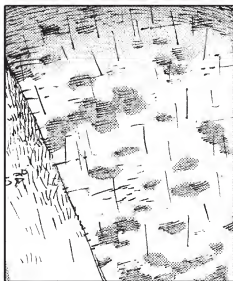
WATCH
YOUR
STEP.

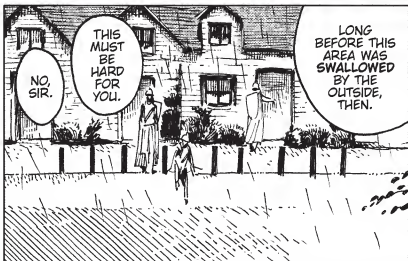
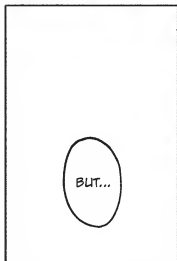


HMPH.



THIS
RAIN CAME
OUT OF
NOWHERE.







I CAN'T HELP
WONDERING
WHETHER
ACCEPTING THE
VILLAGERS
FROM OLEA IS
WHAT CAUSED
EVERYTHING.

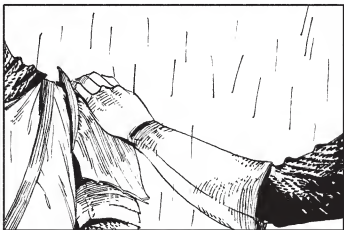
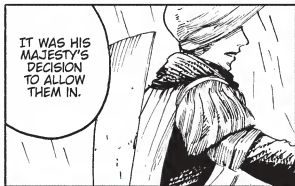


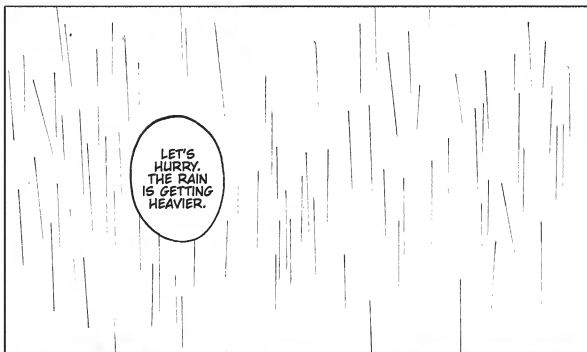
THE
APPEARANCE
OF A
CURSED ONE
IN THE NEW
SOUTHERN
VILLAGE
THE OTHER
DAY...



WHEN
NEARLY A
HUNDRED
PEOPLE WERE
EXECUTED ON
SUSPICION
OF CARRYING
THE CURSE.

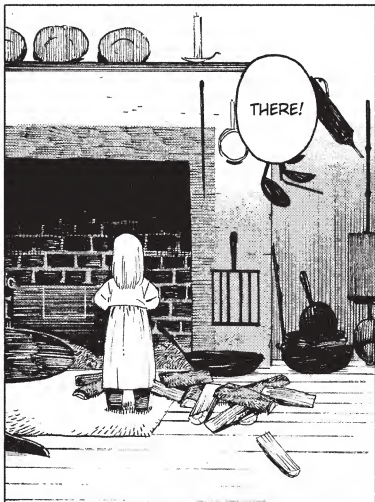
AND...THE
INCIDENT IN
LOHANBURG
LAST YEAR...



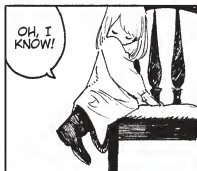




THEY'RE
KINDA
DAMP,
BUT I
THINK
THEY'LL
BE FINE.



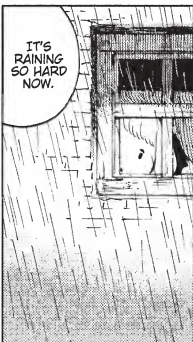
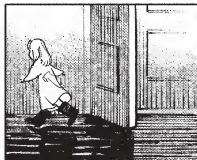
THERE!



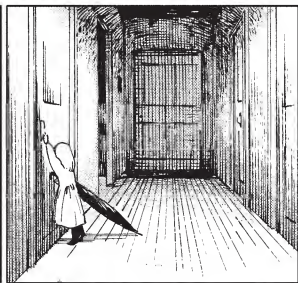
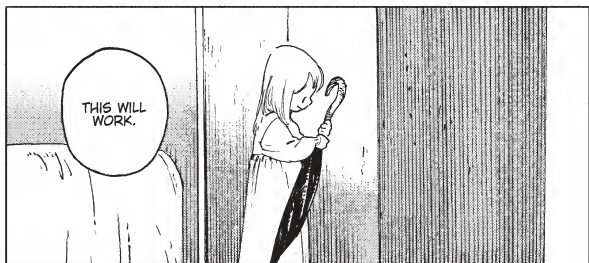
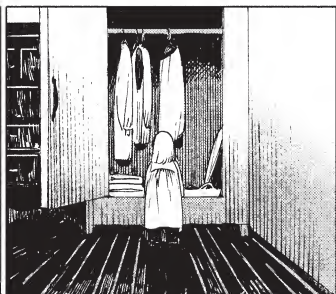
OH, I
KNOW!

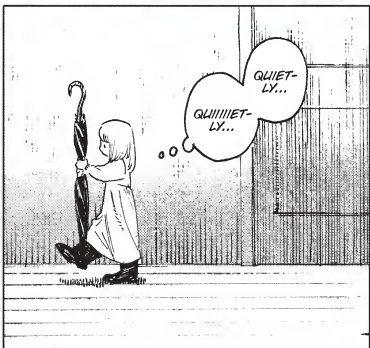
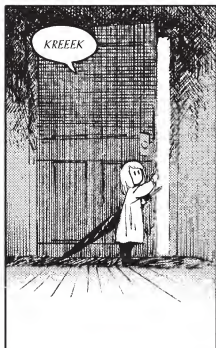
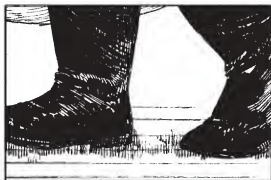
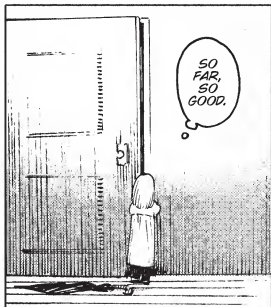


I HOPE
AUNTIE
IS OKAY.



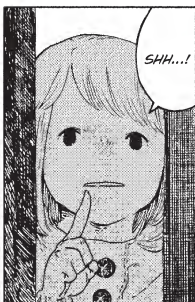
IT'S
RAINING
SO HARD
NOW.







BTAM



SHH...!



MY AUNTIE
COULD BE
REALLY CLOSE!
SHE COULD
GET HERE ANY
MINUTE!

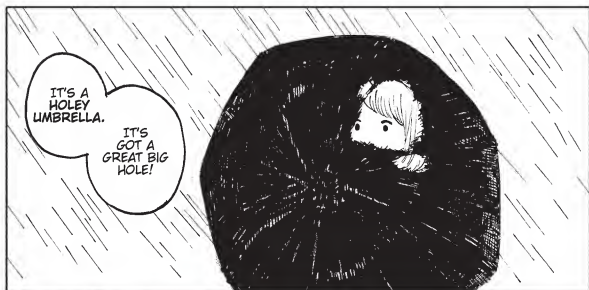
HEE HEE!
SOMETIMES
HE DOESN'T
NOTICE
ANYTHING
AT ALL.

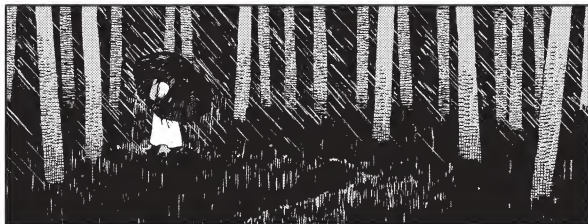
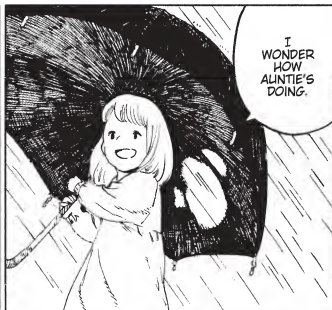
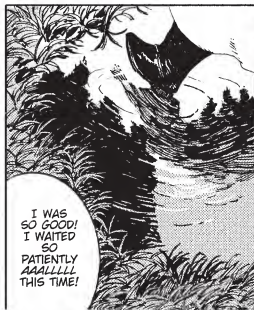


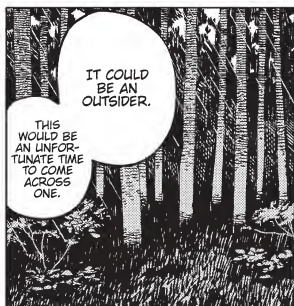
UH-
OH!



I'LL
TAKE THIS
UMBRELLA
TO HER SO
SHE DOESN'T
GET ALL
WET.

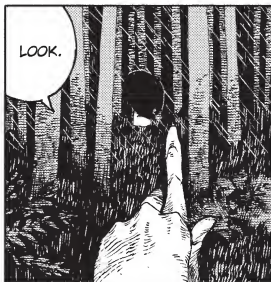


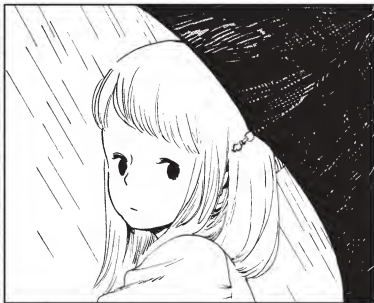
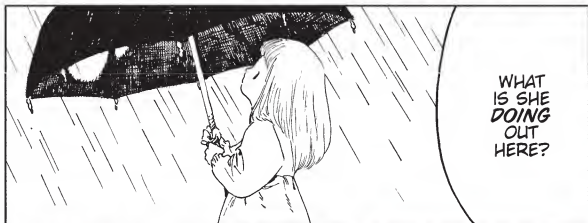
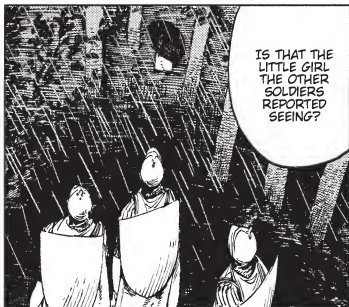
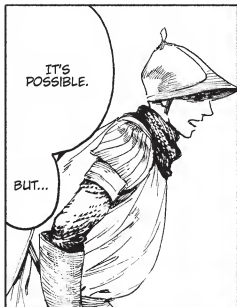


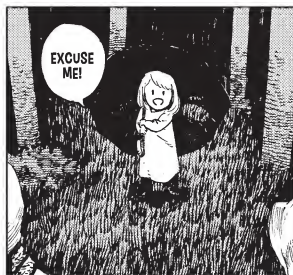








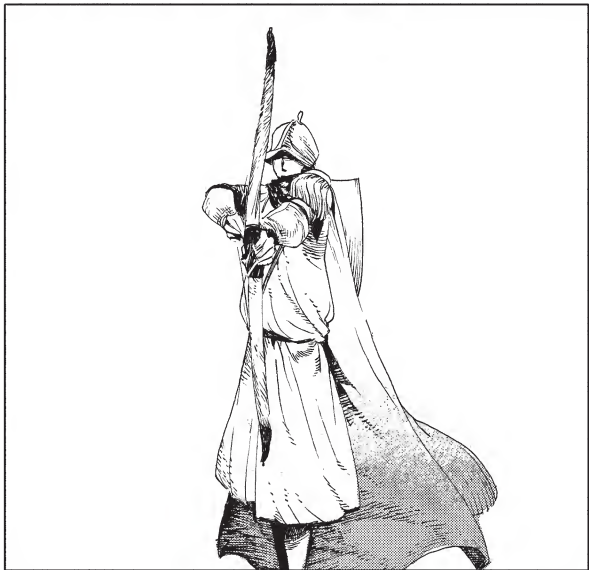
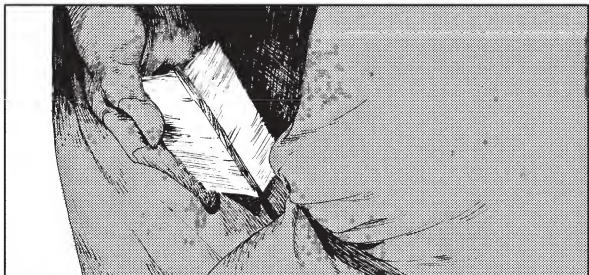


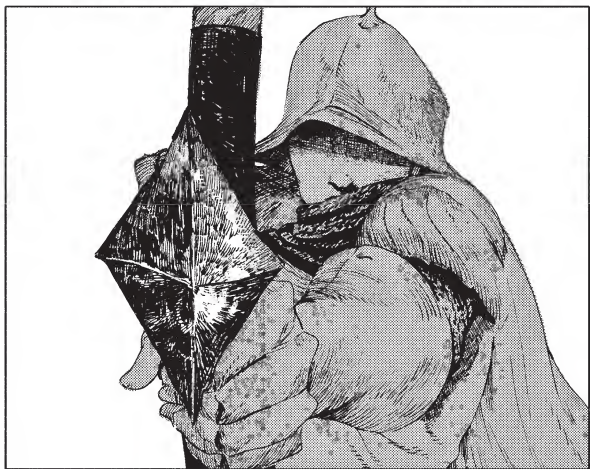


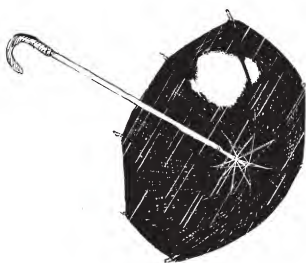
MAYBE
THEY'VE
SEEN
AUNTIE!

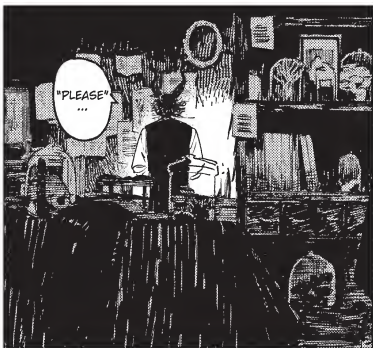
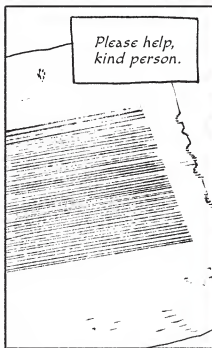
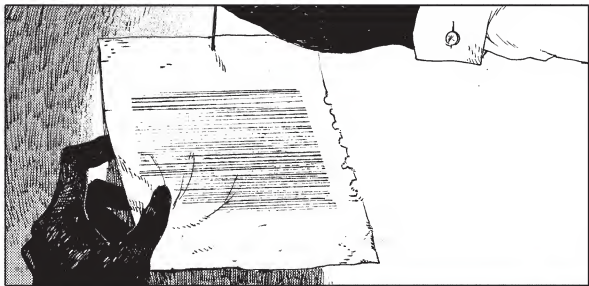












*But I can think of
no way to save her
but to leave her here.*

*The truth is,
there is no
trace of the
curse upon her...*

*This little child is suspected
of carrying the curse. She's
been sentenced to death.*

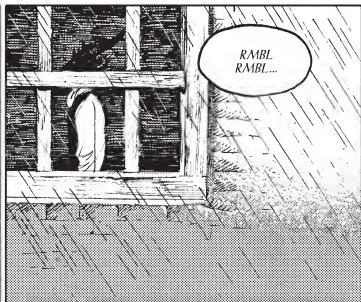


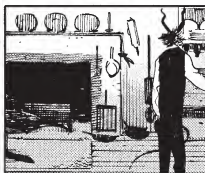
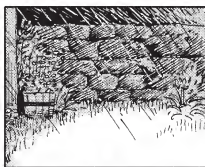
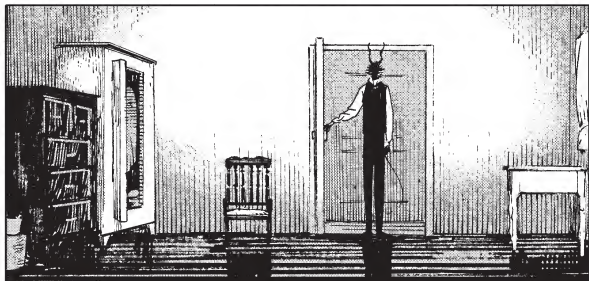
*Dear, kind person
who is reading
this letter...*

*Please,
I beg you...*



*Please save my
beloved little girl.*







Chapter 4





Chapter 4







AH...
SIR? DO
WE REALLY
HAVE TO
KILL HER?



I DON'T
SEE WHY
WE NEED
TO HUNT
HER
DOWN--

WOULD
IT BE SO
UNREASON-
ABLE TO
IGNORE
HER?

AND EITHER
WAY, SHE
HAS NO
MEANS OF
ENTERING
THE INSIDE.



WE DON'T
KNOW FOR
CERTAIN
THAT SHE'S
CURSED.



HUH?
N-NO,
SIR...!

ARE YOU
TRYING TO
DEFEND
THAT
THING?



IT LIVES
OUTSIDE.
THAT MEANS
IT'S AN
OUTSIDER.

ALL
OUTSIDERS
ARE
CURSED
BEASTS.

THEY MAY
LOOK LIKE
PEOPLE--
EVEN SMALL
CHILDREN--
BUT THEY'RE
BEASTS.



GRAB



NEVER,
NEVER
ALLOW
YOURSELF TO
SYMPATHIZE
WITH
OUTSIDERS.

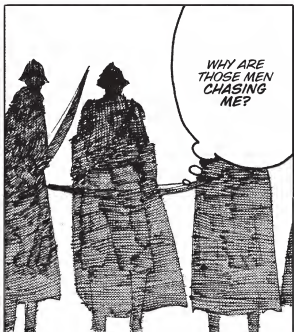
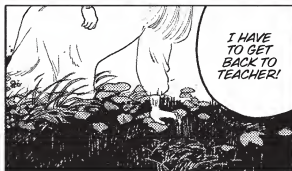


IT'S OUR
DUTY TO
PROTECT
THE
CITIZENS
OF THE
INSIDE.

ANY
POSSIBLE
TRACE OF
THE CURSE,
NO MATTER
HOW SMALL,
MUST BE
ERADI-
CATED.



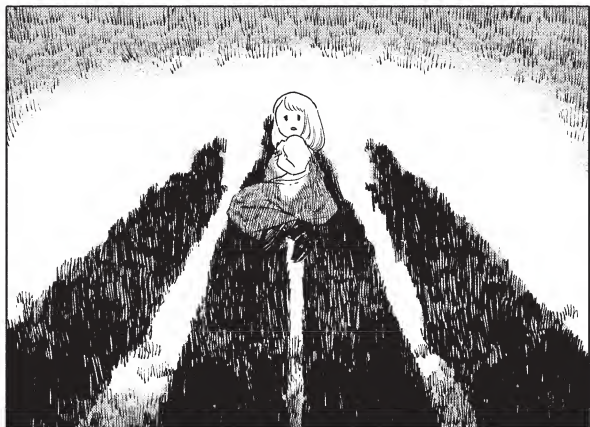




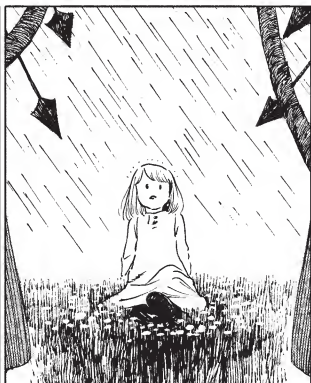
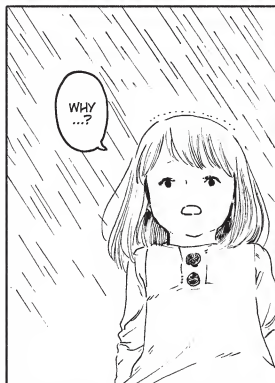


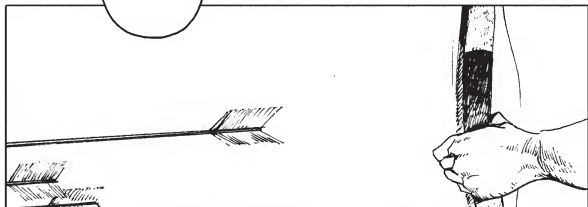
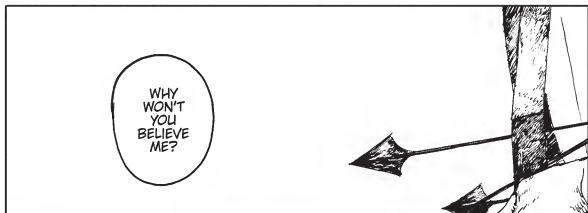




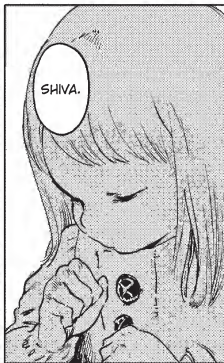
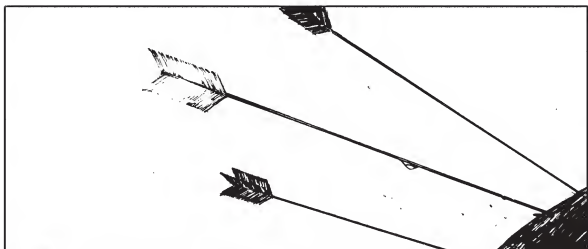




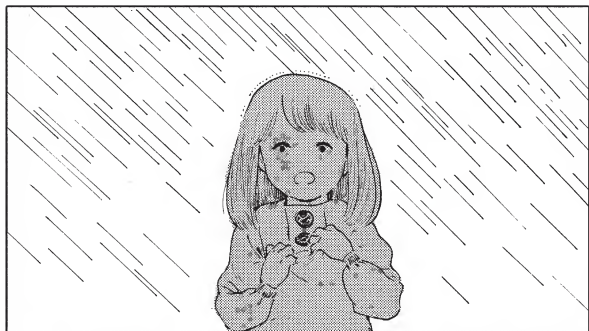


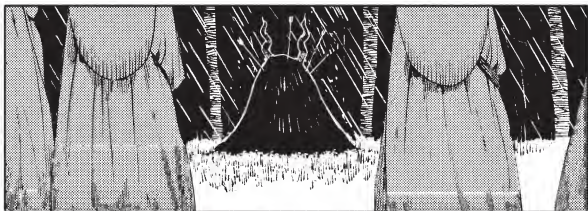


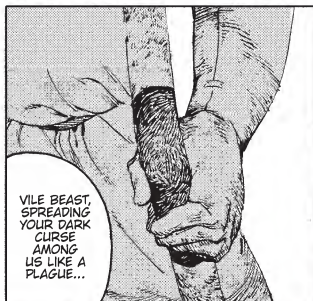












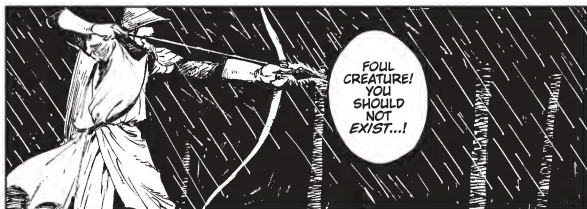
VILE BEAST,
SPREADING
YOUR DARK
CURSE
AMONG
US LIKE A
PLAGUE...



IT'S
MON-
STROUS!

IS IT
PRO-
TECTING
THE
OTHER
ONE?

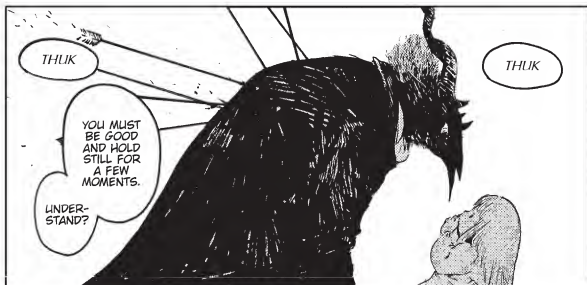
IT'S
IGNORING
OUR
ARROWS--
AS IF
THEY'RE
NOTHING
...!

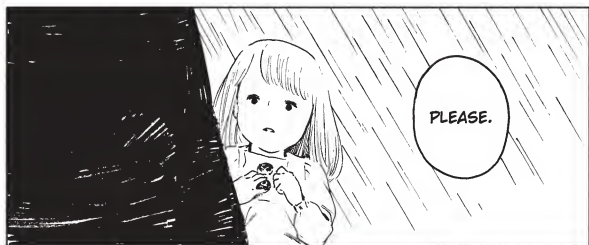


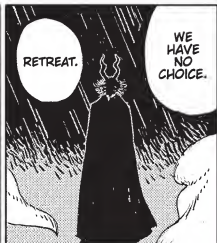
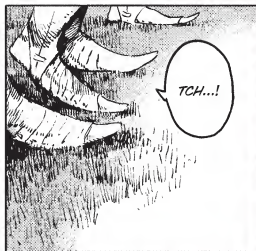
FOUL
CREATURE!
YOU
SHOULD
NOT
EXIST...!

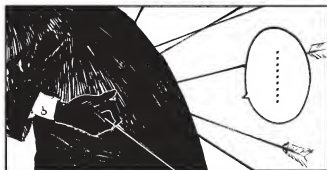


THUK



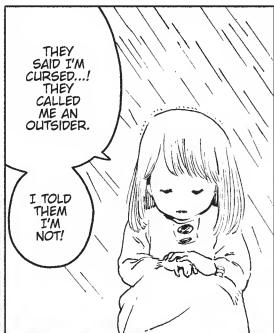








THEY
WOULDN'T
BELIEVE
ME.



THEY
SAID I'M
CURSED...!
THEY
CALLED
ME AN
OUTSIDER.

I TOLD
THEM
I'M
NOT!



BUT
THEY STILL
CHASED
ME. THEY
CALLED ME
NAMES.

I DIDN'T
DO ANY-
THING BAD
OR MEAN
TO THEM
AT ALL.

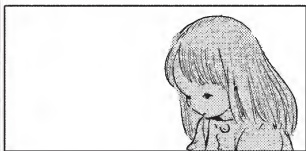
ALL I
DID WAS
ASK THEM
WHERE
AUNTIE
WAS.

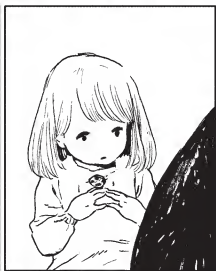


HEY...



IT...IT
WASN'T
NICE.





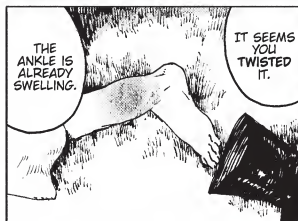




LET ME
SEE.



OWWWW
...



THE
ANKLE IS
ALREADY
SWELLING.

IT SEEMS
YOU
TWISTED
IT.



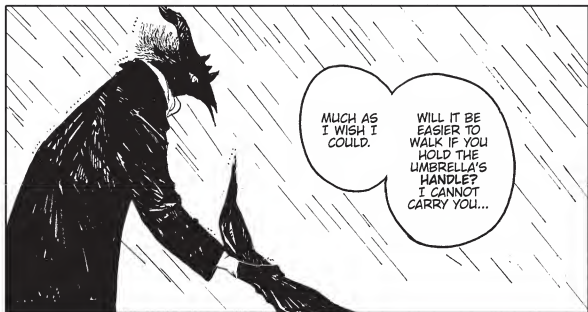
HERE.



IT
KIND OF
HURTS A
LITTLE.

DO YOU
THINK
YOU CAN
WALK?







IF YOU
STAY WET
AND COLD
FOR LONG,
YOU'LL
GET SICK.

OKAY.

ONCE
WE REACH
THE HOUSE,
TAKE A
HOT BATH
AT ONCE.



HEE
HEE!

I'LL LAY A
FIRE IN THE
HEARTH.
YOU CHANGE
OUT OF
YOUR WET
CLOTHES--

YOU
KNOW...

SHIVA?



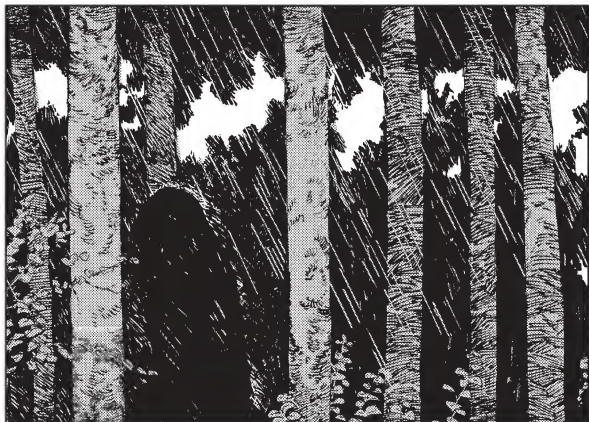
HEE
HEE!

OH?

FUNNILY
ENOUGH,
NEITHER
HAVE I.

I'VE NEVER
USED AN
UMBRELLA
LIKE *THIS*
BEFORE.





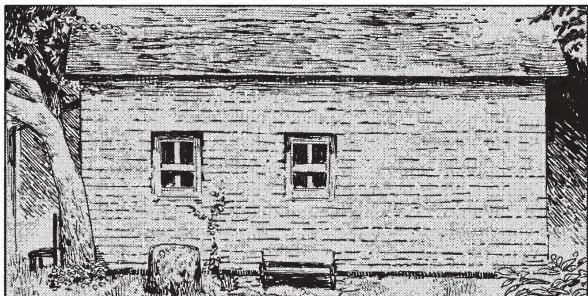
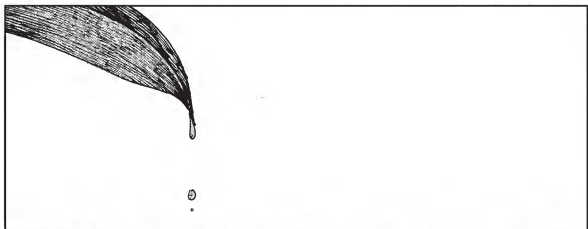


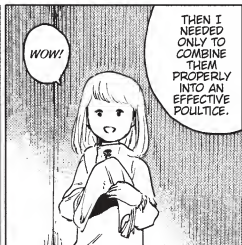
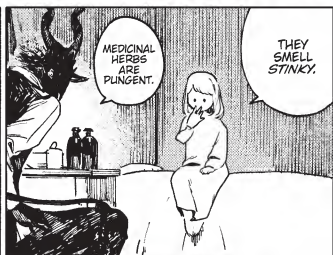
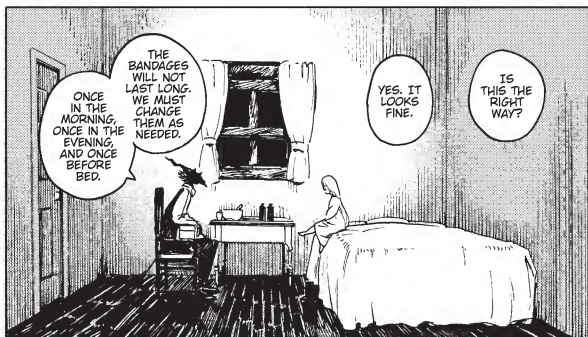
Chapter 5

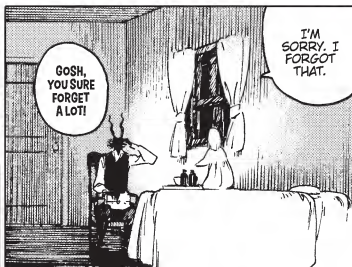
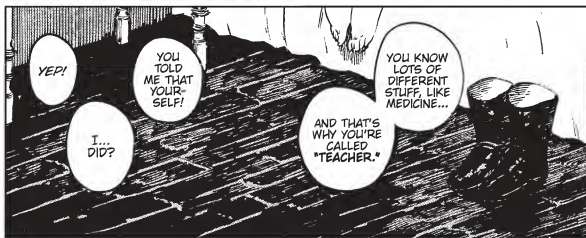
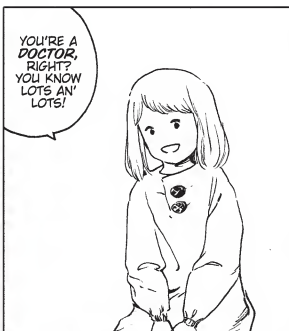
Siúil, a Rún

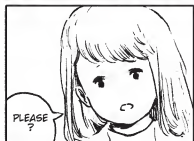
The Girl from the Other Side

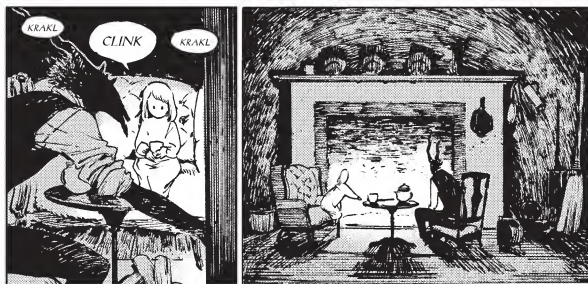
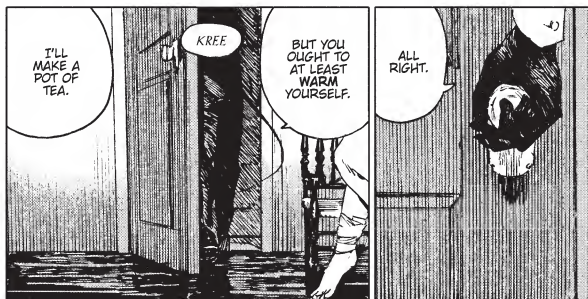
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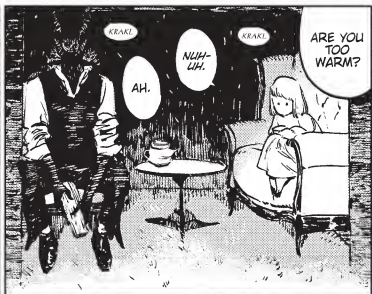
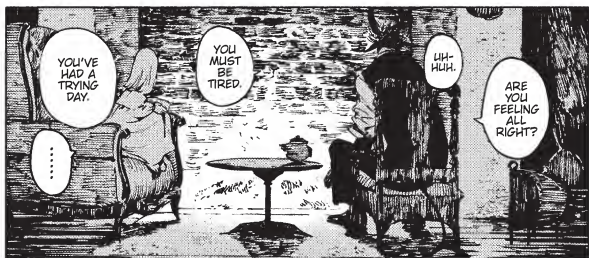


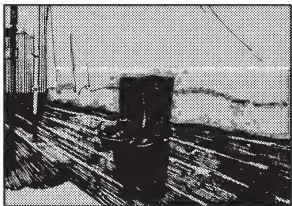
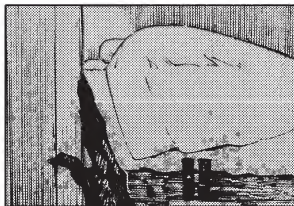


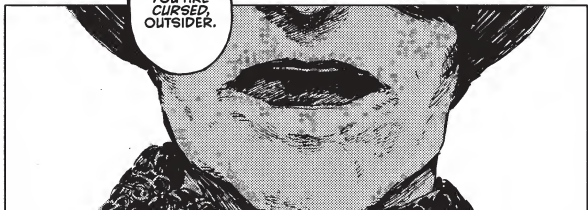
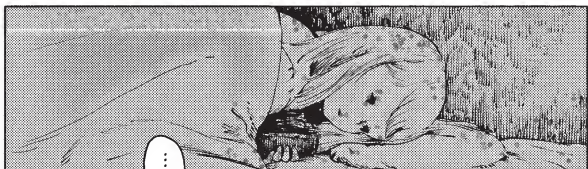
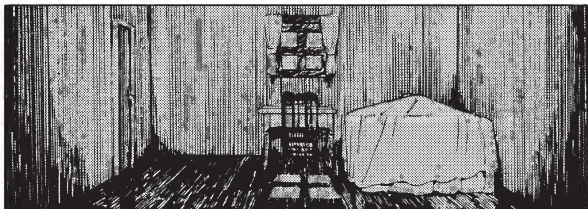


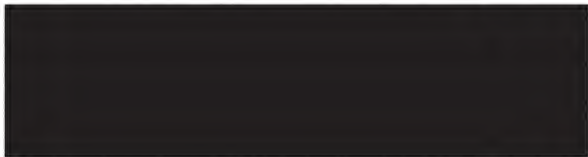
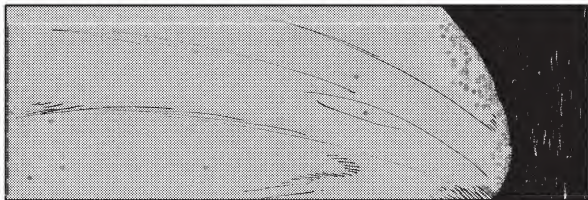
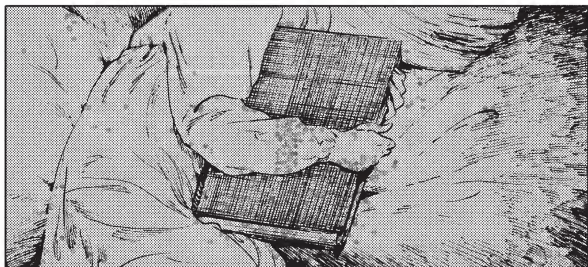






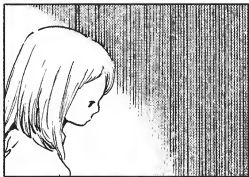
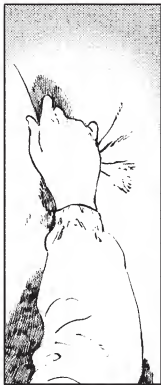
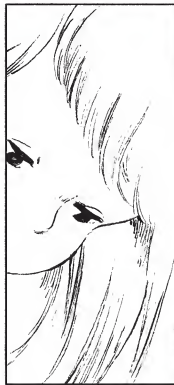
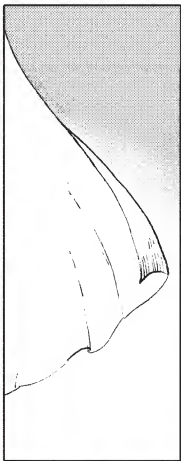
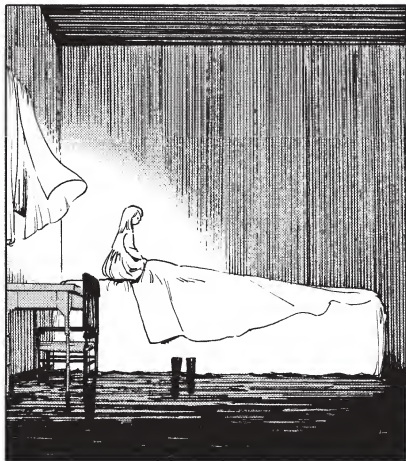


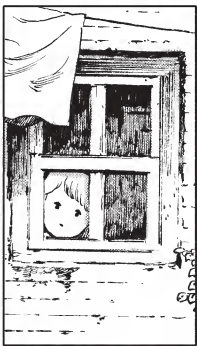
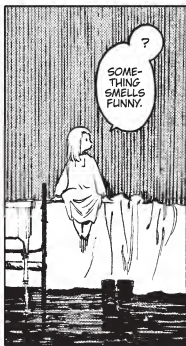
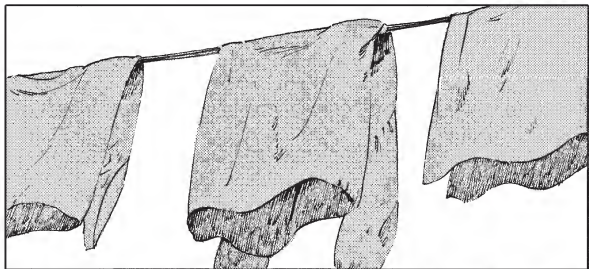


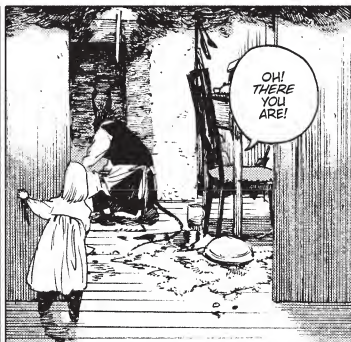
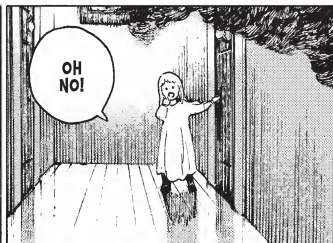
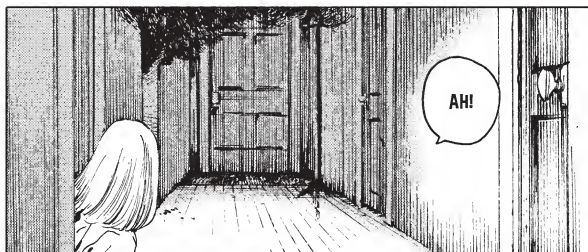


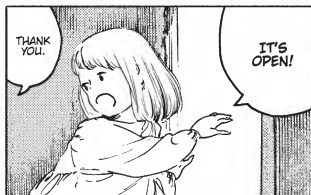
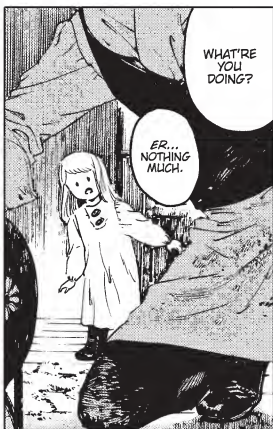
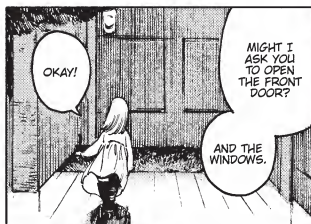


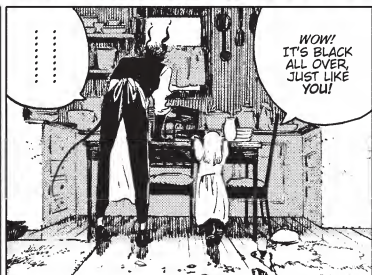
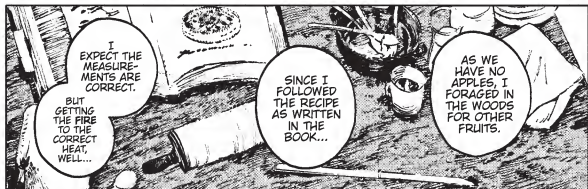


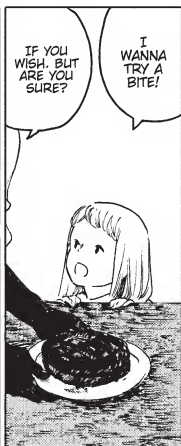
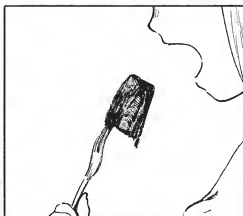
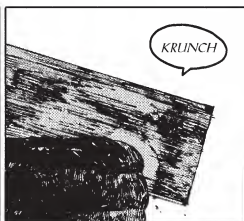


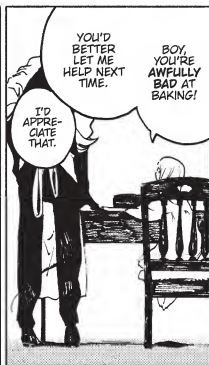
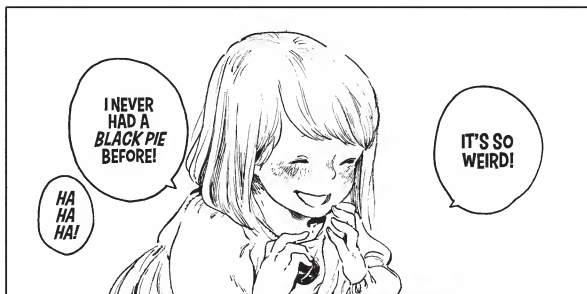


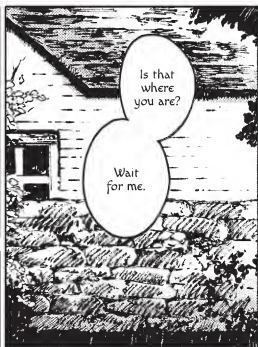
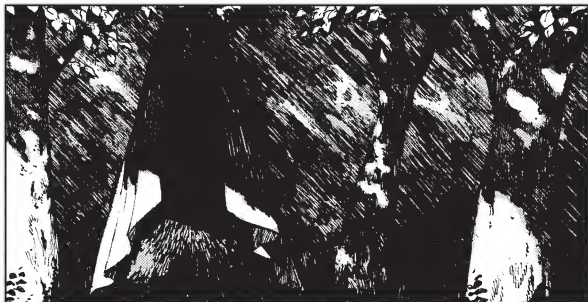


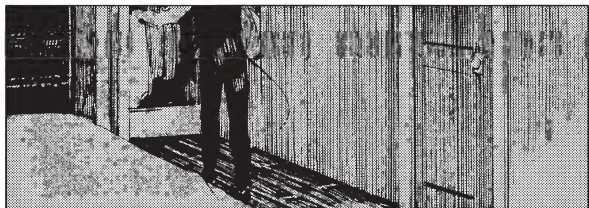
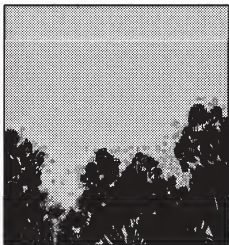


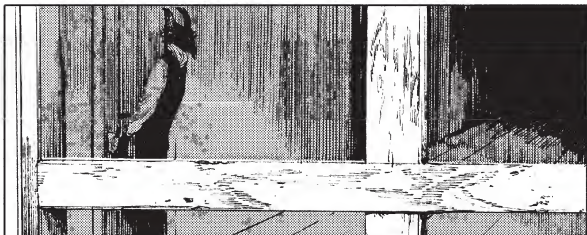










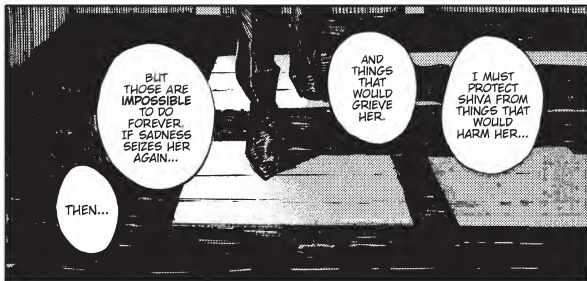


THIS TIME
MY PLAN
WORKED...

BUT
WHAT
WILL I
DO NEXT
TIME?



HER
APPETITE
HAS RE-
TURNED.

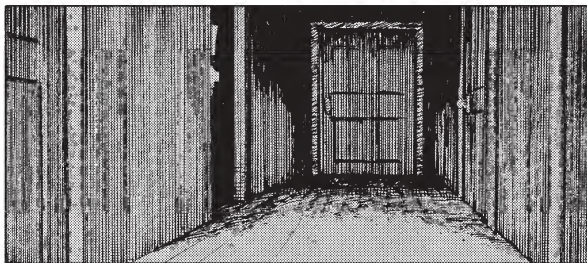
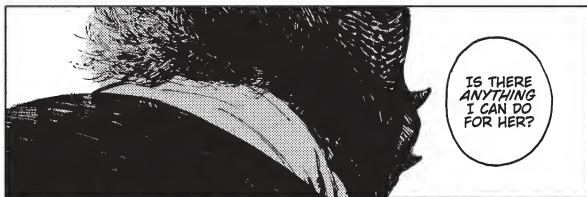


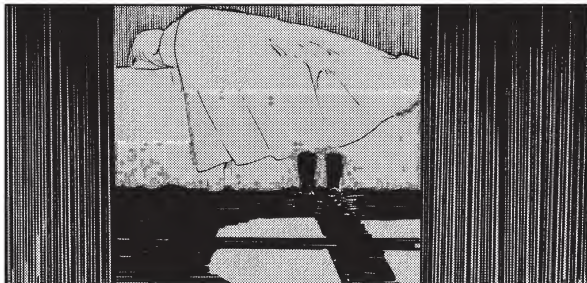
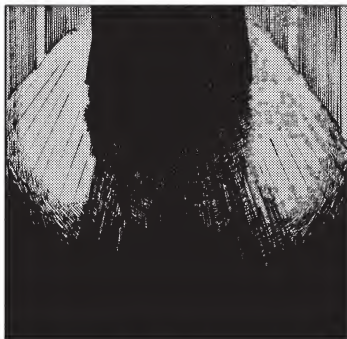
BUT
THOSE ARE
IMPOSSIBLE
TO DO
FOREVER.
IF SADNESS
SEIZES HER
AGAIN...

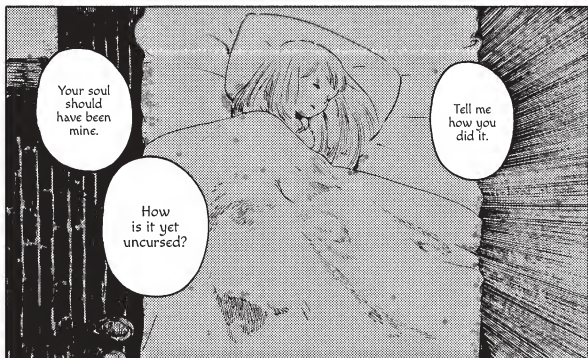
AND
THINGS
THAT
WOULD
GRIEVE
HER.

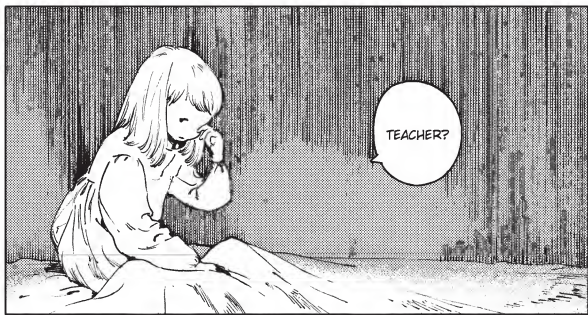
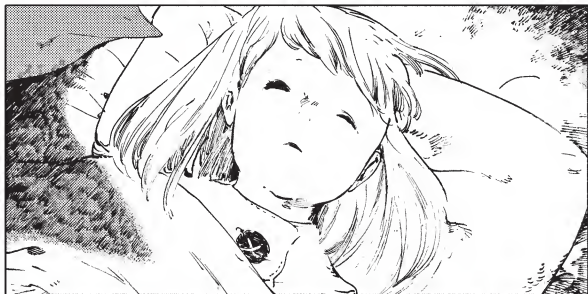
I MUST
PROTECT
SHIVA FROM
THINGS THAT
WOULD
HARM HER...

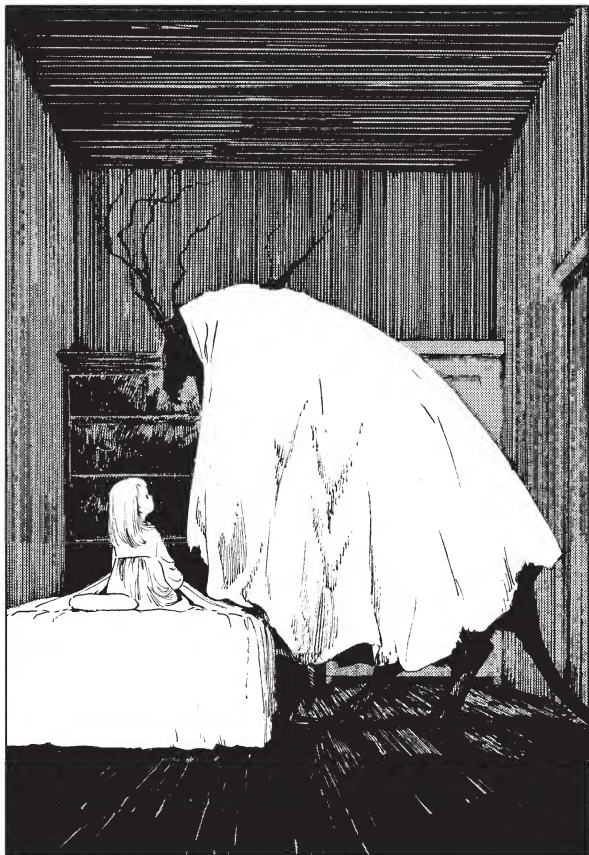
THEN...

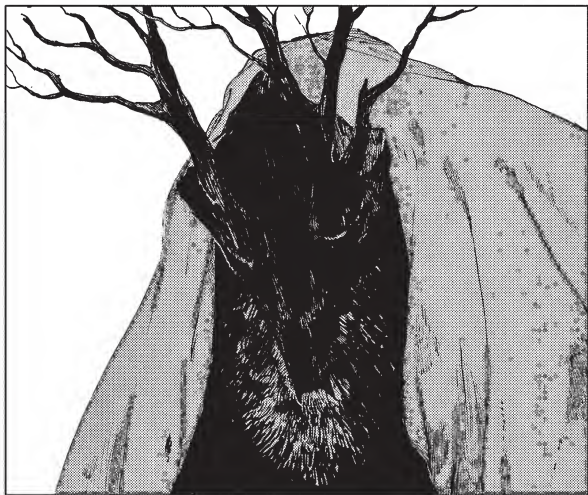
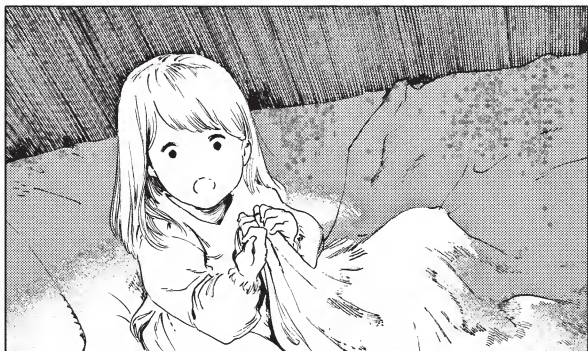










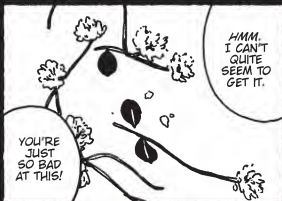
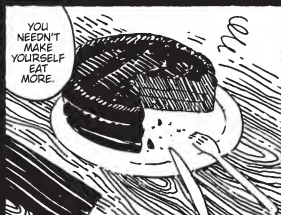








The Girl from the Other Side: Siúil a Rún Vol. 1 – END





They must never,
ever touch--
or so they thought.



A tranquil fairy tale about those human and inhuman.

VOLUME 2 COMING SOON!

The clawed, frigid black hand that touched Shiva's cheek did not belong to Teacher. To be touched by an Outsider was to be cursed to become an Outsider oneself.

What will happen to this frail young girl now? And what meaning does the creepy murmuring of this new Outsider truly hold?



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

Siuil, a Rún The Girl from the Other Side

story and art by NAGABE

vol. 1

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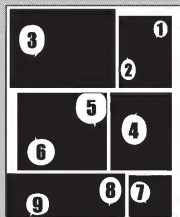
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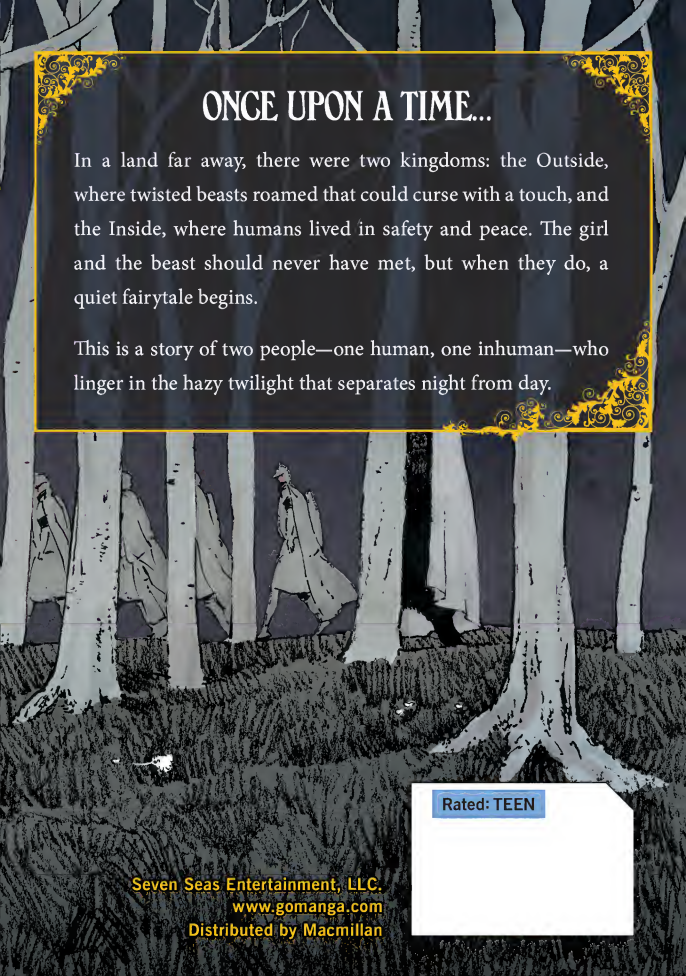
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READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!





ONCE UPON A TIME...

In a land far away, there were two kingdoms: the Outside, where twisted beasts roamed that could curse with a touch, and the Inside, where humans lived in safety and peace. The girl and the beast should never have met, but when they do, a quiet fairytale begins.

This is a story of two people—one human, one inhuman—who linger in the hazy twilight that separates night from day.

Rated: TEEN

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